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Uptown Office at T. A. Miller's, No. 519 East Broad Street.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10, 1903.

Dispatch, delivered by carrier within the corporate limits of Richmond and Manchester, is 12 cents per week, or 50 cent

Persons leaving the city for the sum mer should order The Times-Dispate malled to them. Price, 50 cents per month.

#### NATURE'S FROWNS.

The unusual number and the destruc rayaging different portions of the coun fascination aside from the awful tal of death and disaster that have followed their train. The mind is not satisfie with a hare recital of all the gruesom and distressing results. It wants to go back of and beyond this, and it asks are these things? Why should nature give us seasons free from calamities due to her boundless powers, an suddenly smite? Why should the reather pendulum swing from the nor mal to the abnormal?" It matters not that our desire must remain unsatisfied. We still ask, and in the asking but give expression to man's unquenchable thirs natural and supernatural, originate are some things we know and there are many things we may not know in the natural universe i atomic. It is smaller than is the particle of cosmic dust that floats atmosphere. Is it, then, well or il does not constantly realize it? Unhesitatingly, the former; the incentive to struggle ever onward and upward, as he has ugh centuries of travail, would be lacking, and this would be very bad in the search for that pearl of price, Truth. And yet, unhesitatingly, the latter, too for he is prone to glorify his works, and it is well that he should come to a realizing sense of his littleness, in which found a fruitful soil for the white flower called humility, and its compan

And this leads us to compensation in nature-a truly beautiful thing. Smiting with one hand, she holds out a healing balm in the other. There is no wound the may not heal, either now or here-

It is strange-that is to say, it is human-that we are rarely impressed with the enormous forces at work in the atmosphere unless they manifest themselves in some Titanic way. Take the eddying whirl of the cyclone, for exam-Riven by lightning and lashed by howling blasts of the hurricane which it engenders, it rushes on, the embodiment, to us, of the fury of those primal things in nature, energy and mat-ter. How few stop to think of the hundreds of millions of horse-power required Burther hundreds of millions of horsepower, that must be expended before it Mies. Yet the power expended by the terrific outburst of the visible storm to no particle greater than that so slowly, It birth. Marvellous nature, with her smiles and frowns, patting us one day and pelting us another; changing, yet nnchangeable; evanescent, but eterna

Yes, man's field is limited. But if he cannot get the "why" of some things he has attained to a partial knowledge heat to increase the volume of air: the increased capacity for vapor of wate that the heated air has. How it dries the land and takes toll of the sea, an how, finally, saturated with moisture and hesitating between cloud and shower it sluggishly awaits the arrival of and squeeze and chill it, and so convert its contents from vapor to liquid, which descends to the earth sometimes to ravage, but happly, more often, to bless And therein we find compensation ..

But we know this much. We know that nature has her code of laws, and that she is true. She may at times ap-pear to be fickle and freaky, but her laws of gravitation, her laws of motion, her laws of reproduction, her laws of evaporation and precipitation, her laws of heat. light and electricity, are sure, and we can depend upon them. We know, too are as necessary as cloud and sunshine and if she sometimes runs to exces she is in the main conservative and kind.

and her smiles are ten thousand times

and her smiles are ten thousand times

#### BOERS AND NEGROES,

colored men, the government has decided got the support of practically all the to amend the municipal ordinance so as the exclude allens as well as colors men, pyring to correspondent we were not

It is well known that one of the chief grievances alleged by the British Government against the Boers prior to the ar was that they did not treat negroes with proper consideration. The complaint was not unlike that of the abelitionists of New England against the South prior to our war. It was fair to presume therefore, that when Great Britain conquered the Boers she would enforce negro rights and put the negro citizens on the same civic footing with the whites, But after a thorough investigation, after seeing the situation as it is, the British Government has determined to exclude the negroes altogether from the voting

Britain for its conduct toward the Boers, as they have also denounced the Unite wards the Filipinos. It is worthy of note also that those who have been loudest in their denunciation are from the same section and of the same kind as those who denounced the South for her treatment of the negroes. It would be well for these people to take to heart the action of Great Britain in refusing to put upon their subjects in the Transwant the curse of indiscriminate negro suffrage. It would be well also for them to contrast this action with the action o the United States Government towards the South in the days of reconstruction. Great Britain's conduct towards the Boers has been mercifully humane as compared with the conduct of the United States Government toward the Southern States after they were forced back into the

#### THE LITTLE CHURCH,

The Rev. Dr. N. D. Hillis, paster of Brooklyn's famous church, preached a sermon on Sunday last on "Church Com-" in which he said that some of the churches in Western towns which depend on Eastern money to support sep-arate organizations should be starved nto a sense of their foolishness. He declared that the time had come for business men and missionary societies in the East to take a business view of the sitnation, as there have been reduplications of church plants until millions and millions of money have been wasted .

shurches and where a number of such them going, it might be good policy for them to consolidate and become self-supporting. But Dr. Hillis' idea, if we con rectly understand him, is entirely wrong. The great mistake of the church in the other days was to make a strong organ-ization and to give too little attention to the question of individual plety. It is a well known fact that the most prosperone churches in a spiritual way are those which do the greatest amount of mission ary work, and it has been proven to be strong church to establish missions and to send some of its mumbers thither to build up the chapels into prosperous It is not necessary to go away from Richmond to verify this statement Nearly all of the old established churches here have been the means of building up new churches in other localities, and some of the children are now almost as strong as the parent church.

We believe in many churches. We be leve in the little church. Many people ose something of their identity in arge church, but when they have a little church of their own they feel that it belongs to them, and that the responsi bility is upon them to make it succeed. This begets work, and work in the church At the very beginning of their work th

Apostles pursued this course. They went about from place to place establishing new churches wherever they could get a footing, and it is an interesting fact that the time soon came when several of these missionary churches remote from Jerus alem contributed of their means to the support of the parent church in the Holy

## HARD TO UNDERSTAND,

When we said some time ago, in reply a question from a correspondent, that f Mr. Cleveland should be nominated on gold standard platform he would not have the right to expect the advocates thought that the reply would be so generally misunderstood. The Montgomery Advertiser says that it thought at the time that the language was a little am biguous, and that it would at least be seized upon as a charge that the mer who voted for Mr. Bryan would not vote for Mr. Cleveland if the latter should be nominated, and then goes on to show from one of the criticisms that its misgivings were well grounded. The Advertiser then reproduces the explanation that we subsequently made, and says that this partially removes the difficulty, but not

entirely "The meaning of The Times-Dispatch," says our contemporary, "is that those who still cling to the free silver theory will not vote for Mr. Cleveland, or, presumably, any other mut on a gold standard platform. We do not think this is just to those Democrate, as a whole. We do not believe that Mr. Bryan himself would vote for such a ticket, and he would probably carry off with him a considerable number of Democrats who will not give up their silver delusion for any consideration, and we believe that a majority of them would vote a Cleveland sound money ticket, just as some milions of gold standard Democrats voted for Bryan and free silver at the last elec-The meaning of The Times-Dispatch, lions of gold standard Democrats voted for Bryan and free silver at the last elec-tion. In fact, we don't see how any Bryan man can possibly holt after the abuse they have heaped on those who botted in 1865. If they have any regard for consistency, to say nothing of any other reason, they will take their medi-cine, just as others took theirs in 1900."

It is evident that our astute contem porary also failed to mark the exact language of our reply. Our correspondent of the Democratic party on a gold stand ard platform, "would have the right to expect" the support of the advocates of free silver, and we said no; that he "would not have the right to expect" platform. But if through a revolution in public sentiment Mr. Cleveland should again be called upon to lead the party BOERS AND NEGROES, and if he should be nominated on the platform of 1802, which was to all intoria says that in consequence of the tents and purposes a gold standard plat epposition to the municipal franchise of form, we have no doubt that he would

The Times-Dispatch thus restricting the franchise to white discussing politics so much as we were discussing ethics. We simply meant to say, and nothing more, that as a ques tion of ethics, a candidate for office has no right to expect the support of me who do not believe in the principles for which he stands.

Mayor Tom Johnson, of Cleveland, could, of course, be the Democratic can-didate for the governorship of Ohio if he wanted to, but it is said he does not want to, in fact, he has said so himself, and so John L. Zimmerman, of Springfield, looms up as the most probable man to head the Democratic ticket. He was prominent before the convention years ago, is a lawyer of some wealth, has made a strong run for Congress in his district, and is said to be agreeable to both the Johnson and McLean elements in the Ohio Democracy.

The long drawn out drought that has been distressing all New England and the northern part of New York has at last been broken, or partially broken. The gentle showers that came to the dried up lands and people in that region Monday afternoon were most cordially welcomed, and while the rainfall was not sufficient to mend the damage done by the drought it was an earnest of a greater downpour to follow, and so New England is again happy and contented

inaugurated a pie trust and dictated the terms upon which all Gothamites should eat ple, died the other day worth some thing over a million dollars, every cent of which was made out of the pie bustness. His was a pie counter that was worth standing behind.

The esteemed Boston Herald dispe of a very disagreeable subject in the fewest words possible, considering its magnitude. It says: This Illinois nigger lynching appears to have had all the plantation accompaniments, in cluding the burning of the corpse. And that's the State of Lincoln!

The statement is made that Mrs. Nanc Rose has been for forty-seven years the official lighthouse keeper at Stony Point N. Y. Many Richmond women are very fond of light house-keeping and think it beats boarding all hollow.

A negro school teacher was lynched in Illinois the other day for nothing in the world, except that he killed a white trustee of the school who had refused to give him a certificate of proficiency. As a matter of fact they don't, bu

these new fangled half-acre hats the women are wearing look like they would tilt It is said that Canon Knox-Little, "Eng-

land's most magnetic preacher," is very like Thomas A. Edison. It must be the magnetism.

Up to the hour of going to press the chances of verification of Prophet Jefferson's prediction have not been materially strengthened.

Two Newport News plumbers got into a fight, and it was but natural that one should get a lead pipe cinch on the other's crantum.

The great and good State of Kansa is also afflicted with a feud, but the foudists don't shoot quite as accurately as the Kentucky variety.

They have squeezed so much water out of stocks in Wall Street as to cause a flood of liquidation.

Nottaway county seems to be in fall way to win the cake as the county with the largest number of candidates. Prophet Jefferson stock is declining as

the murky waters of the raging Jeemes get lower and lower. The slot machine having been run ou

of Virginia, has invaded other nearby States with increased vigor.

St. Lous could sport a naval display if her big expesition was now going on.

# North Carolina Sentiment.

North Carolina Sentiment.

The Newbern Journal fears that one result of the Machen scandal will be injurious to the people. It says:

The expectation is that one-third of all the rural free delivery routes in Southern States and one-fifth of those in Northern States will be abolished as soon as can be done.

The Wilson Dally News remarks: Floods, cyclones, grasshopers and drought are among the latest inducements for young men to go West. The South also seems to be holding out some of these same inducements just now.

The Greensboro Record makes this some The Greensboro Record makes this some-what startling announcement: Stedman. Davidson, Glenn, Doughton and Turner are the most prominent in the public eye for the gubernatorial hon-or, It is early, but the fun has be-

The Wilmington Messenger figures

The Wilmington Messenger figures it all out this way:
When the New York and New Orleans bulls a short while ago bought all the cotton contracts offered and ran prices sky high people wondered what they were up to. It now looks as if some one must have gotten a tip that the government's May report would put the average of condition at the lowest figures on record.

The Charlotte Observer joyously ex-

claims:

Oh, we are coming along in North Carolina. One county—Macon—has adopted a compulsory education law. When we are all educated and afterwards made good—both being done according to the form of the statute in such cases made and provided—we will be fixed to give the glad hand to the millentum.

#### Names of Streets Around Lee Monu ment.

ment.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir.—In your issue of this morning,
June 9th, it is stated that last night
Pickett Camp held its usual meeting and
among other bushess transacted eidorsed a communication from the C. M.
L. B. asking the camp to co-operate with
that body to have the names of the streets
centering around Lee monument changed.
I had thought that the proposition to
change the names of those streets had
died out, but as it seems that it has
not I write to say that the names of
those streets cannot be changed. For in
a contract made between the former landowners and the Lee Monument Association, which contract is on record both in
this city and Henrico county, it was expressly sinulated that the names of those
streets were to be what they now are
and affect at the time Lee Lee
was taken into the Chy, or so of those
streets. Those times are fixed and
in its present location.

Hichmond June 9th.

Grend of Chought

In Dixie Land

Knoxville Sentinel: The third term prejudges is enough to make Mr. Cleveland's
nomination inadvisable, but if you go further, there is more ground for objection,
cleveland's nomination would split wide
the Democratic party.

Memphis Commercial-Appeal: Colone Bryan is conducting a campaign of edu-cation in order to let the people know who Walter Clark, his candidate for Pres-

Charleston News and Courier: While the Charleston News and Courier: While the race question is receiving so much attention in Brooklyn pulpits, it would be interesting if the Standard-Union, of that city, would ascertain how many "quarters" and "dimes" Brothers Babbitt, Gregg and Hillis have given to needy colored uncles and nuntes since the war. Of course, if the inquiry would be painful it need not be pressed.

Macon Telegraph: It is manifest that Macon Telegraph: It is mannest that Bryan chose his amazing course in the hope of convincing the bulk of Democrats that he alone is fit, and, therefore, in the hope of securing a third nomination. But it is equally plain that he has made a great mistake and is rapidly defeating his own ends. Nothing is more evident than that his influence weakens daily.

#### A Few Foreign Facts.

Toledo Cathedral steenle is said to be in danger of falling in the same way as the campanile of St. Mark's, Ve-nice.

School examinations in the Swedish language at Helsingfors, Finland, have been prohibited by order of the Russian government.

Eight pounds sterling has been left to the "village dogs" in the will of an ec-centric Italian country schoolmaster.

In one of the streets of Vlenna work-men have dug up part of the stone floor-ing of a Roman house dating from the third century,

As soon as the northern extension of the Rhodesia railways is complete it is purposed to run a fast return train from Buluwayo to the Zambesi, allowing two days' stay at the Victoria Falls.

Until lately children under fourteen used to pay half fare on the Vienna tramways, but the rule has been altered so that any child above three foct one and one-half inches in height will in future have to pay the full fare.

More vandalism has taken place in Lichterfelde, a suburb of Berlin, the colossal bust of Emperor William I. being totally destroyed.

#### Personal and General,

Mrs. Mary E. Ryle, through another donation, has now brought up her gifts to the fund for the proposed new library at Paterson, N. J., to \$225,000.

Archbishop J. J. Kain, who is ill in Baltimore, has improved so rapidly that he is now able to spend most of his time on the grounds of the salitarium.

Tyler Morse, of Boston, has just returned to London from an eight-months shooting trip in Abyssinia, bringing with him about forty trophies of the expedition.

By the will of Spencer C. Doty, of Yonkers, N. Y., the descendants of the Mayflower ploneers of his State are to come into possession of a small wooden trunk which came over in the famous ship.

cars, who succeeded in arranging term for reciprocal protection in Russia agains the pirating of plays and books, contem-plate visiting the United States strengthen the present system of protec-tion for authors.

Colonel J. E. Thayer, of South Lan-caster, Mass., has one of the finest col-lections in the country of native Ameri-can birds, mounted in pairs, with their eggs, and is about to build a \$30,000 mu-seum for their storage.

#### CLUBHOUSE AT THE **GREENBRIER WHITE**

Mr. George W. Hill has secured the club house privileges at the White Sulphus Springs, W. Va., for the coming season Mr. Hill has been at this resort many seasons. He is widely known and popu-

## Was Never Duller.

Nothing out of the regular order hap-pened at the Capitol yesterday, and it may be said indeed, that the situation around the old building was hardly ever

around the old building was hardly ever duller. Governor Montague had but few callers and devoted the day to the disposition of routine official matters, such as an-swering his mail and examining pardon paners.

papers.

The Revision Committee was hammering away on their report in a desultory
way and Secretary Eggleston, Colonel
Richardson and Captain O'Bannon were
at work in their respective offices.

## DAILY FASHION HINTS.

Girls' Summer Frock.

This pleasing design may be made up



No. 4.426—Sizes for 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 years. The 9-year size requires 5 1 8 yards 27 inches wide.

On receipt of 10 cents this pattern will be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THE LITTLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., 78 Fifth Avenue, New York. When ordering please do not fail to mention number. to mention number.

No. 4,426.

Fize ..... Name.....

# THE PURPLE GOD.

At that instant the murderers, having cropt noiselessly through the anteroom, drew aside the green silk curtains of the inner chamber and appeared on the threshold, each with a naked sword in his hand. No words were needed to reveal their purpose to the startled and terrified women.

Madge was too frightened to speak, and shrinking back to the farthest corner of the room, she covered her face with her hands to shut out the dreadful sight. But Zeenut pluckly threw herself in front of the rufflans, checking them for the moment, and with a rude, passionate cloquence she begged for mercy for her mistress.

"Spare the mem-sahibl" she cried. "She has done you no wrong—go, and leave her in peace! Do not take her innecent life!"

"Begone!" snarled Raghava. "Out of the way, woman! I tell you we have the king's warrant for the deed. Is not that enough?"

"It means nothing! Who is king now, when the end hath come and the gates of Delhi are open to the conquerors? You shall not—"

"It is a cruel fate—to dle when rescue is linding mist of tears.

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"It is At that instant the murderers, having | hard and looked at the girl through

"Begone!" snarled Raghava. "Out of the way, woman! I tell you we have the king's warrant for the deed. Is not that enough?"
"It means nothing! Who is king now, when the end hath come and the gates of Delhi are open to the conquerors? You shall not—"
"It is God's will. Zeenut; you but waste

"It is God's will, Zeenut; you but waste your breath on these wicked men," interrupted Madge. A transformation had come over her, and she no longer cowered helplessly against the wall. Pale to the lips, but with a straight, fearless bearing, with a light of heroic courage in hereyes, as if heaven had sent her a ray of comfort, she confronted her executioners, "If you are here to kill, strike quickly!" she said. "Put an end to my misery!" "Your fate is in your own hands," Joel Spanish replied, inshuatinsly, stepping towards the girl and leering horribly at her. "There is yet a means of escape. It is not too late, unless you persist in your madness. Repent, promise to be mine, and I will spare your life."

life."

At that moment, with a tremendous crash, a shell burst close by in the garden. The explosion frightened Raghava and increased his wrath against Zeenut, who continued to plead for mercy while who continued to pear to the held him at bay. With sudden fury to plunged his sword into her bosom, and the fell quivering and bleeding at his

she fell quivering and bleeding at ma feet.

"She brought it on herself!" he cried.

"And now to finish the mem-sahib!"

The ruthless murder of her faithful attendant before her very eyes and the horror inspired by the devillsh words and hideous smile of Joel Spanish proved too much for the brave girl's fortitude. Life, on such conditions, was more to be dreaded than death. With a piercing scream she reeled and dropped across the bed. Raghava leapt towards her with uplifted blade, but was instantly selzed and thrust back by Joel Spanish, who cried flereely:

thrust back by Joel Spanish, who cried Sercely;
"Leave her to me. I must have the mem-sahib's answer!"
"Unland me!" snarled Raghava, as he struggled to free himself. "Fool that you are, to hope that she can ever be yours. Remember the king's command—"On the quarreling voices fell a loud, ringing shout. Madge heard it and sat

inging shout. Madge heard it and sat ip, staring breathlessly towards the cater room, and for an instant she hesitated o use the tiny dinger, the trusty friend in need, which she had drawn unseen from her heaving bosom. It was well that she did so, for a truer and better irlend was at hand. There was a second thout, a rush of pattering feet, and Lleucenant Fane stood on the threshold of the jed-chamber.

"In time—thank God!" he cried.

"Jack, save me!" broke from the girl's lps.

he disarmed Joel Spanish and sent sword spinning over the floor. wheeling around in time, he became y engaged with the second antagon For an instant they struck and parried while the steel clashed and the sparks

while the steel clashed and the sparks flew. Madge, crouching in the rear of the room, was held fascinated by the spectacle.

"Die, infidel dog!" screamed Raghava, as he made a furious lunge. Unlucklity for him, his foot slipped just then on the marble floor, and before he could recover himself the Englishman's tulwar broke through his guard and cut with tremendous force into the fleshy part of his neck, nearly severing his head from his shoulders. The blood literally spouted from the wound, and he went down like a felled ox, pitching across the body of Zeenut. "Your turn next, traitor!"

Jack shouted the words vengefully,

The sound of his own name checked

have suffered!"

"Heaven was merelful to send you, to
let me see you once more." the girl
whispered, clinging more tightly to her
lover. "We will die together, Jack-don't
permit them to separate ys."

"Die? With the British bugles ringing
in our ears? No; we will escape! We
must." have suffered!

"But how?" "I don't know. We shall find a way,

Our brave soldiers are very close. But there is not a second to spare! Spanish has sone for help. Do you hear him shouting?"

"Since you would not be mine in life," "Since you would not be limited with you. I love you, sahib, far better than does that white-faced woman—"
"Hush! If you have a spark of mercy you will save us—you will help us to escape"

"High! If you have a spark of mercy you will save us—you will help us to escape."
"I could not if I wished to," Zora answered with a mocking laugh, "The door is closed; the spring by which it opens is on the other side. My father's servants are coming, ravenous as bloodhounds. Wo will die such a death as you would wish, sahib—fighting to the last. And our souls will go to paradise together."

It was an awkward situation for Jack, but he had no time to consider it. Placing himself in front of Madge, who had not caught the meaning of the few whispered words, he discarded his tulwar and drew both his pistols. The Hindoo girl stood at his left, her hot breath playing on his check.

A second or two passed. Then with a storm of yells and curses that drowned the distant crash of musket and cannon, a motley crew of Chandra Singh's retainers, ten or tweleve in number, swarmed suddenly into the ante-room.

"Death to the feringhees!" cried Joel Spanish, who was among the foremost.

But the sight of the rajah's daughter, side by side with the twe hated inidels, rather dampened the ardor of the ruffans and caused them to waver for a moment. Brandishing clubbed riles and short swords, they crept forward a little and the that shoth!" exclaimed Zora.

With that she fired, and one of the

moment, Brandishing clubbed rines and short swords, they crept forward a little and then made a furious rush.

"Now, sabib!" exclaimed Zora.

With that she fired, and one of the scoundrels fell. Jack dropped another, and a third went down at the flash of the Hindoo girl's second pistol.

A few more seconds and all would be over. Jack had one shot left, and a fierce spasm of delight thrilled him when he saw at close range the man whom he so ardently thirsted to kill. He almed and fired, and with the report, Joel Spanish clutched at his chest and rolled heading to the floor.

The others pushed on over his quivering body. Out of the smoke loomed a devilish countenance, and a glittering sword lunged at Jack. He struck well and true at the holder of it, and withdrawing ris recking tulwar and swinging it in front of him, he stepped back a couple of paces. He heard Madge begging him to take her dagger and plunge it into her heart; he folt Zora clinging to him, her heart; he felt Zora clinging to him, her heart; he folt Zora clinging to him, her heart; he holder and then, rousing as if from a dream, he became aware that something unexpected had happened. A wolce rang loudly and he saw the knot of swarthy foeman part right and left, slink away like whilpped curs, while they glanced with furtive apprehension at a tall frure that had just entered the outer doorway. It was Chandra Singh himself, gasping for breath, his face flushed and distorted.

"Where is my child?" he demanded.

'Where is my child?" he demanded.

"Where is my child?" he demanded.
"Speak, you dogs!"
"Father!" cried Zora, as she ran swiftly to him and was folded in his embrace.

The rajah stared at the bodies strewn about the blood-splashed floor, and then his eyes, which glowed with a fear that was even stronger than his haughty pride, turned toward the corridor.
"Quick, we must escape!" he exclaimed hoarsely. "All is lost! Delhi has fallen. The feringhee soldiers pursued me here, and they are now below!"

and they are now below!"

But it was too late for flight. Chandra Singh's hour had come. Nemesis was at the heels of the ruler of Jhalapur, and

the heels of the ruler of Jhalapur, and was not to be baffled.

There was a rush of many feet up the splendid staircase, a shrill burst of cheering and shouting, and into the antercom poured nearly a score of powdergrimed, perspiring men, whose ragged uniforms showed that they belonged to the Bengal Fusiliers.

Like avenging furies they fell upon the rajah's people, who were too startled but the respective of the respective stricken to offer any resist.

rajah's people, who were too startled and terror stricken to offer any resistance worthy or the name.

The sight of his old comrade seemed to bring Jack's heart to his throat as he stood with one arm thrown about Midge; and a mist danced before his eyes when he suddenly recognized a bearded, sun-burned figure that was pushing rapidly toward the inner room intention only one purpose, and oblivious to the lighting that was taking place around him.

on only one purpose, and oblivious to the fighting that was taking place around him.

"Madge!" the man shouted, hoarsely. And with that he lifted his sword for a slash at the disguised officer, who cried out barely in time:

"Estcourt! Don't you know me?"

"Fane!" the other gasped. "It cast be—yes it is! You alive, old chap! Thanks God!"

"And you, Ralph! I believed you dead!" Meanwhile, brief as was the interval, terrible and merciless punishment had been dealt to the rajah's men by the enraged fusiliers; all but one or two, who succeeded in escaping, lay either dead or writhing in their last agonies. Chandra Singh himself had so far been spared, either because of the beautiful girl who clung to him and protected him with her own body, or by reason of the haughty fortitude with which he confronted his enemies. But now half a dozen of the soldiers were around him, threatening him with pistol and sword, and, though Capitain Rae was looking on. he seemed disinclined to interfere.

Jack sprung suddenly forward, bursting into the group, and he would have been cut down had he not instantly declared his identity.

"This is the rajah of Jhalapur!" he cried. "Spare his life, at least for the present, and let him have a fair trial. It it hadn't been for his daughter, who helped us against those scoundrals, you would certainly have come too late."

(To be Concluded To-morrow.)

would certainly have come too late. (To be Concluded To-morrow.)

# THE BEGINNING OF TROUBLE.

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A disordered stomach may cause no end of trouble. When the stomach fails to perform its functions the bowels become deranged and the liver and kidneys congested, causing numerous diseases, the most fatal of which are painless, therefore, the more to be dreaded. The important thing is to restore the stomach and liver to a healthy condition, and for this purpose no better preparation can be used than Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by all druggists.

"To-day's Advertising Talk."

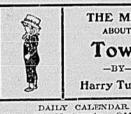
#### A CREATIVE FORCE.

Advertising is the greatest creative force. It educates the public to buy certain goods and eat certain foods that were never heard of be-

Look at the breakfast foods. A few years ago we never heard of anything in that line but oat meal. Advertising has brought out scores of new creations in wheat foods, whole wheat foods and malted foods, until now every grocery store has shelf after shelf filled with these various articles which a few years ago were unknown.

You have this creative force at your command. If you have a business of any kind, you should tell the public something about it every day, through the newspaper. There is more creative force in using the best morning daily as it goes to the people when buying is foremost on their minds.

The Times - Dispatch goes to thousands of buyers every morning.



Town Harry Tucker

THE MAN

ABOUT

June 10th-Heptasophs, Odd-Fellows, Druids and Kinghts of Honor meet at Masonic Templo. Same day-Baggagemen have trouble for the grips are mixed.

We can't be positive about it, of course, but when the crowd broke up and we found ourself alone in Murphy's lobby,

we found that our umbrella that we had been loaned by a friend was gone. As there were a whole lot of Hepta-As there were a whole lot of repus-sophis, some Odd-Fellows, a number of Knights of Honor and several others, we can't say just who got the undrolla. We were listening to Supreme Archon Cohen telling a follow a lish story, and were standing pretty close to Tom Hicks, when Henry Flegenheimer came up. There was something of a passage-at-arms and a tout en seramble at the time, and when it was all over the umbrella was gone.

and when it was all over was gone. We wouldn't for a moment charge Mr. Cohen or Mr. Hicks or Mr. Flegenheimer with taking the umbrella. They simply chanced to be present when it was missed. But we are going to be at the dopot when the bunch goes away, and we are going to try to intercept that umbrella, for we are tired losing them.

Our attention has been called by Mr. George Bargamin to the published statement that at some place or other a merry-go-round got out of order, and the hobby horses ran away and hurt thirteen children. We never were much on horses, and have studiously avoided riding benind one, other than the regulation night hawk, since the time we saw a dozen go down in the quarter at the race track, and hurt three or four jockeys. Anyway, it sustain us in our injunction to sieer clear of No. 13. Some people may walk under a ladder a dozen from the service of the service

But we never get together.

No. 13.

Live uncanny, measley and be-dinged.

Even when we send a note to our best girl on Friday, we feel that it may fall into the hands of some one else.

So we have made up our mind to clude No. 13. avoid a ladder and get off the face of the earth on Fridays.

Ohl for the scent of the sawdust.
Ohl for a taste of red lemonade and circus peanuts.
Ohl for the merry jest of the clown and the sparkle of the sprangle on the bareback rider's pink tights.
Ohl for the country cousins and their friends who come to town rime the circus does, and who speed of the verdura of rustic simplicity as coming, and we are so glad, for it strikes here on our birthday, and of the tree shall take the six bares footed ones out to the Horse Show building early and stay late.

You may talk about your mint beds and your spring houses and your shady dells and mossy spots in the sage brush or the meadows, with their accompaniment of ticks, chiggers, mosquitoes and hoot owls—

But give us some cool place, with hundreds of folks about, with music rending the air, with laughter and sons beauty the air, with laughter and sons beauty from your ear, with organ of fugue and demi-seni-quaver like the squeal of a pig under a free city with wash of way against the sliore, and with delightful zephyrs from this great York River chasings caoh other about on the big better the squeal of the contract of Beach Park.

This is what we want, and what we expect to get this summer frequently and often, and we don't think we'll be alone.

## Medical Examiners.

The State Board of Medical Examiners will meet here on June 22d for the purpose of examining those who desire to practice that profession in Virginia. By some misunderstanding it was amounced that the bedy would meet yesterday, but none of the members of the members of the members and the bedy would need yesterday, but not be a formed will hold a preliminary meeting at Murphy's Rotel on the night of June 22d.

## Suing the Company.

The Law and Equity Court, Judge John H. Ingram presiding, was engaged yesterday in the trial of a suit of H. B. Rudd vs. the Virginia Fassenger and Power Company for \$2,000 alleged damages, which the plaintiff claims to have incurred in boarding one of the defendent company's cars. 

She, had immediately recognized her lover-penetrated his disguise; nor was Joel Spanish less quick of perception and understanding. The sight of his former master, against whom he cherished more than one bitter grudge, threw him into a blind fury. With a yell of triumph he sprang at the young officer from one side, while Raghava leaped at him from the

other.

The odds were heavy, but the thought of the stake he was fighting for kept Jack's head cool and his hand firm, which meant no small advantage. He drow back slightly, and at the first blow down the state of the state of

ox, pitching across the body of Zeenut.

"Your turn next, traitor!"

Jack shouted the words vengefully, with a flery ring of excitement and passion. He made a dash for the renegade fusilier, who had just then reached and picked up his sword—in so brief a time had Raghava met his death. But the blow that disarmed Spanish had sprained his right wrist—it was numb and next to useless—and he had other reasons as well for shirking a contest at closs quarters with the cold steel.

Ile jerked a huge brass pistol from his belt with the left hand and fired point blank. The heavily charged seapon crashed like a matchlock and vomited a white cloud. The shot missed, though Jack felt the ball sing by his car, and charging through the smoke he found no target for his blade but the bare wall. He heard a venomous threat and a curse, and caught a glimpse of the baffled scoundred darting across the outer room.

"Jack!"

The sound of his own hame encesed the young officer's impulse to pursue and the next instant he had clasped Madge in his arms, was straining her to his breast and kissing her moist lips and tear-stained checks.
"My darling!" he said hoarsely, "Thank God! This moment is worth all that I

has gone for help. Do you hear him shouting?"

"I hear others calling to him. Hark, men are running in this direction!"

"Yes; the house seems to be full of the rajah's servants and guards. By heavens, they must not find us here!"

Jack's first thought was of the balcomy, but he remembered how high it was from the ground, and as quickly abandoned the idea. There was a small, arched door at the end of the room, and turning to this he hurled his weight against it. No use! It was as firm and immovable as if it was a part of the wall.

"I don't know where it leads to," said Madre, "and I have never seen it open."

"Perhaps I can smash it with that chair."

"Too late; they are coming!"
"Then it is all up with us," Jack mut-